

THE DAILY HERALD.

FIRST OF ALL, THE NEWS."

ISSUED EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

JESSE O. WHEELER, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice, Brownsville, Texas, as second-class matter.

MONDAY July 18, 1892.

KEEP your eye on the Aransas Pass.

Well wouldn't it be too funny if we did get a railroad.

THERE are men here who dislike to see a railroad built to Brownsville.

SOME people here have a sickly grin when they hear a railroad mentioned.

If a railroad should build into Brownsville there would be several large size funerals.

How quick some people are to make promises, but how slow—if ever—are they to perform them.

THE HERALD will be treated to an entire new dress and changed in its appearance in the course of a few weeks.

THE men whom you would think ought to help and push a new enterprise are the ones who knife it on the sly.

THERE is hardly any doubt but what we will have a railroad in a very short time. Now let the croakers croak.

A PRIVATE letter received here from Alice states that they have had plenty of rain in that section, and grass will soon be growing finely.

THAT the San Antonio and Aransas Pass R. R. will be extended from Alice is a fact of which we may feel morally certain, and its destination will be some point on the Rio Grande. Why not Brownsville? This road would give us a direct northern outlet, and the advantages that would accrue from it are inestimable. A road from Laredo would be a great thing but what we want is northern communication. Any outlet by rail, however, will be gladly welcomed by our people, and we feel confident that the day is not far distant, when we shall have it.

OUR EXCHANGES.

What the Papers Throughout the State are Saying.

The Galveston News says:

THE BROWNSVILLE HERALD is a sprightly young one, but not vain. It says:

Buenas tardes. Please remember the HERALD is but an infant yet. Don't be in too great a hurry. Success is more apt to come to him who can labor with unceasing patience than to him who is too hasty. A newspaper well patronized speaks volumes for a town, and such a paper can do more actual good than many people imagine. It not only informs the world at large of the strides of progress the town is making, and where to secure comfortable homes and cheap lands, but it impresses the reader with the fact that her citizens are all awake to her interest and chock full of push and energy.

The quiet old city of Brownsville on the Rio Grande is a cross

between Yankee enterprise and Spanish repose, with the reputation of being more for mañana, tomorrow, procrastination, than to-day, get up and get. The HERALD evens up as follows:

Brownsville is a prosperous little town, and her prosperity is built upon a solid basis. We have never had a boom nor do we need one, but as soon as we get that railroad we will advance so rapidly that we shall surprise people. Keep your eye on Brownsville. The development of Brownsville into the most prosperous city on the Rio Grande is but a question of time. We have around us the finest soil in the world, and when our people learn the value of irrigation it will require two or three railroads to transport our produce. That the good people of Brownsville appreciate a new enterprise in their town has been made evident to us by the substantial support so far received. Three fights in one week is not so bad after all. If there has been others our sporting editor has failed to learn of them.

Jesse O. Wheeler is editor and proprietor of the HERALD and makes it as lively and interesting as fact, good sense, humor and energy can make a paper anywhere. But, as the HERALD intimates, these qualities are not alone sufficient:

To make a good newspaper these days it must have liberal advertisers. It is a broad fact that a town cannot be made without a good newspaper. It costs money to make a good town. It costs money to make a good newspaper.

THE BROWNSVILLE DAILY HERALD is neat, newsy and well edited.—Caller.

Brother, you are indeed very kind for all the good things you say about us. Can we ever repay you?

THERE is no disputing the fact that a railroad to Brownsville would prove of great benefit to Laredo.—Laredo News.

And it will prove of like benefit to Brownsville and to all of the lower Rio Grande country.—C. C. Caller.

The News don't want the earth, but is satisfied with another railroad. It says:

THERE is the making of Laredo in the construction of a railroad down the river to Brownsville, as well as the opening up of one of the finest sections on earth.

The Victoria Advocate says:

Quite an interesting curiosity—relic of 17th century—in the possession of Mr. Henry Lehn, The Advocate's foreman. It is a copy of the Pennsylvania Packet and Daily Advertiser, (now the North American) printed at Philadelphia, Tuesday, September 21st, 1784. Another ancient specimen of American journalism is in the possession of Mr. C. H. Bond, of Cuero, in the shape of a copy of the Ulster Co. Gazette, published at Kingston, New York, January 4th 1800. The Gazette of that date was draped in mourning on account of George Washington's death, concerning which its columns were fairly burdened. Both of these papers are well preserved and to the printer of to-day they are certainly typographical monstrosities.

All of our industries or infants The Alice Reports says:

Let's see. The civil war closed in 1865 and the 'infant industries' have had ample protection in 27 years and seem to be very healthy and growing. They remind us of she pampered youth who had been kept at home all his life and grown fat and saucy. You can just draw dozens of such objects lessons from this sophistry of high tariff and protection.

The Myrtle Springs Herald

says:

The trouble here at present is too much rain. On the Rio Grande they have a drought of three or four years' duration; and so she goes.

About time for it to swap ends don't you think Bro. Rose.

The Corpus Christi Caller says: Since Editor Wheeler of THE BROWNSVILLE DAILY HERALD has become a family man, he has settled down to quiet, sober reasoning as the following from the last issue of his paper will attest:

"The poet of The Corpus Christi Caller, in a lengthy article in which he scores the editor of the Cuero Star for publishing a certain paragraph derogatory to Hon. W. H. Crain, warbles thusly:

"Come, birdie, come to Beeville town. And there do as 'you'd order,' And Billy's health—we'll drink it down In sparkling soda water.

"We hope 'soda water' was not used merely to satisfy the rules of versification, to rhyme with 'order,' and that said editors will confine their imbibings to this cooling harmless beverage."

Editor Wheeler can rest assured that we will confine our imbibings to this cooling, harmless beverage," or it would be indecorous in us to even think of transgressing the rules of etiquette which govern Democratic conventions by drinking anything stronger than soda water.

Alice Reporter: We are in receipt of several copies of the DAILY HERALD published at Brownsville, by Jesse O. Wheeler, editor and proprietor. It is ably edited, is a good newspaper and we hope it will live many years to herald the advantages and news of the Rio Grande border.

The Caller says a crowd of Corpus Christi's will go to Beeville Wednesday to see that our William Henry is nominated. But not a soul from Brownsville that we have heard of.

Virtually Under Martial Law.

Homestead, Pa., July 14.—The borough of Homestead was virtually placed under martial law this morning. This was the outcome of unwarranted arrest of strangers yesterday. The locked-out men are not entirely pleased over the threatened strike to-day at the Union iron works in Pittsburg. The general opinion among Homestead men is not that more assistance can be given them if the men remain at work than by coming out.

There were to-day an unusual number of men in the steel works, but whether non-union men was not learned. The strikers are convinced that by nightfall men will be put to work in the mill under protection of the militia. They are watching all Pittsburg, Braddock and Homestead stations closely and persuaded ten applicants to return to Pittsburg this morning.

The strikers are far more subdued than in the early part of the week and don't threaten to enter the works and drive off non-unionists, notwithstanding the militia, as before.

FUNERAL OF CYRUS W. FIELD.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y., July 14.—The funeral of Cyrus West Field was held this afternoon from his residence in Ardsley park. The handsome old residence was crowd

ed with distinguished friends. Bishop Henry C. Potter read the Episcopal burial service assisted by Rev. Dr. Huntington of New York. The service was simple, there being no eulogy of the deceased. "Let Me Know My End; "What E'er of Earthly Bliss," "Rock of Ages," "I Hear a voice from Heaven" were sang and the service closed with "Abide With Me." The mourners were Dudley Field, Stephen Field, Henry Field, Mrs. Isabella Jackson Cyrus W. Field, Jr., and Mrs. Margaret Field. Among those present and very visibly affected was James Richardson, who stood with Mr. Field on Valencia land when the last end of the first cable was dropped. Richardson and Field both

held the cable, then let it drop the sea.

The remains reposed in a some casket, trimmed with broadcloth, with silver lining. A plate of silver on the head of the casket was inscribed, "Cyrus W. Field, aged 72 years."

A beautiful pillow of roses bore the inscription, "The Anglo-American Telegraph Company."

To-morrow morning the remains will be conveyed by special Dobb's ferry to Stockbridge, where Mr. Field's father, and wife are buried. There will be no honorary pallbearers. Friends of Mr. Field will accompany the casket to the hearse.

Frank Lusena,

— PROPRIETOR OF —

The Continental

— AND —

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